

The  EVENING EDITION

TO THRIVE ONE MUST STRIVE

NUMBER OF "WANTS" PRINTED IN THE WORLD

During the Last 3 Months	172,190
Same Period of 1885	107,378

Those Who Have Striven Have Invariably Thriven
THROUGH
WORLD "WANTS."

PRICE ONE CENT

EXTRA

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

MRS. MAYBRICK GUILTY.

**So the Jury Declares in Its Verdict of
This Morning.**

**This Result of the Sensational Trial
Received with Surprise.**

**It Was Generally Felt that the Woman
Could Not Be Convicted.**

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LIVERPOOL, Aug. 7.—The jury in the case
of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, charged with
the murder of her husband by poison, re-

turned a verdict this morning finding the defendant guilty of the crime charged.

The verdict was almost entirely unexpected, as the general opinion had been that the woman would be acquitted.

DRANK CHLOROFORM.

Sad Death of Hugo Pollitz, a Prosperous Furrier.

Hugo Pollitz, forty-eight years old, a prosperous furrier at 10 Bond street, died at his home, 155 East Ninety-second street, shortly after midnight this morning from chloroform poisoning.

Mr. Pollitz had, from his youth been troubled with nervous headaches, and had found relief from the pain, if not a cure, in the dangerous drug.

Family life had made him careless in his use of Constipation doses were required, too, to produce sleep, as the headache increased in frequency and violence. Lately he suffered from them three or four days every week, and the poison had become his constant companion. His room was filled with empty half-ounce bottles, but the death-head on the label had lost its terror for the sufferer.

Yesterday he awoke in the grasp of a old enemy. The clerk that opened the nearest door, found him lying on his back, but his servant waiting for 10 consecutive hours before he came. She came back three times during the morning and evening, with similar orders. The doctor came, but he found it necessary to give a visit at this time, to nurse his headache.

At 8 o'clock he shut himself in his room with orders that no one should wake him. Sleep had been for him so serene, but he was his wife left him undisturbed until 9 o'clock, when she went to wake him with a glass of water. He found her so serene, but dead in bed. Sleep had come indeed, with freedom forever from pain. Mrs. Pollitz

all to the neighbors, doctors were called, but nothing could be done. Mr. Politz expired without a groan.

A despatch was sent to the dead man's son, who is enjoying a vacation in the Highlands. Mother and daughter sat alone by the deathbed through the long night.

The Politzes were married twenty-two years ago in Rhinish Prussia, and were happy together.

TWO MRS. EDGECOMBS.

No. 1 Visiting Alone, No. 2 On Her Wedding Trip to Europe.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HARTFORD, CONN., Aug. 7.—A notice in the New York papers of the marriage of Daniel

W. Edgecomb to Miss Elizabeth Seymour, a wealthy lady of Brooklyn, has caused a sensation in Newington, a suburb of this city, where Mrs. Edgecomb No. 1 is still living. Mr. Edgecomb was formerly in business in this city, as general agent of the National Insurance Company, and lived in a handsome cottage at Newington. He was somewhat of a Republican politician, and in 1884 was Assistant Secretary of State, and in 1885 was Secretary of State for twelve days to fill a vacancy. He was a thorough business man, but dabbled in astrology as a pastime. Mrs. Edgecomb is a Quaker and one of the pleasantest homes in the town. Mr. Edge-

After a separation of a few years, Mr. Edgcomb was anxious to secure a divorce, but his wife refused to file an application for one, and as he had no ground on which to ask for one they still remain husband and wife.

Mr. Edgecomb's headquarters a secret to the public.

Mr. Edgecomb's friends assert that she will make a lively protest against the second marriage and brand her husband as a bigamist.

She is about forty-five years old, and has many friends in Newington and this city. She is now visiting in Chester, this State.

According to a report from New York, Mr. Edgecomb, up to June 1, was of the law firm of Pope, Edgecomb & Ter y, 11 Wall street. On that date the firm was dissolved; Mr. Edgecomb retiring.

The marriage was very private, not even the patrons knowing of his nuptials until the

The bride is said to be wealthy. Mr. Edgecomb passed for a widower in New York and occupied rooms in Williamsburg.